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Long lost



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Chapter 1 by McKay

She watched as her partner struggled with men holding him back from running. He jerked a he attempted to pull free from the mighty grasps of the big men. His breath getting ragged and deeper. But she stood there letting the men hold her as she cried for the struggling partner.

"Please!" The fighting partner cried and pleaded. "I'll do anything! You need me! I have--" one of the big men holding the little helpless boy in place gave a little laugh. "You have no information that we need. We don't need you, you peasant boy." He ended his comment with one more laugh to top it off. The weary partner's breath getting deeper the more he fought. "Then why? Why-did- you- bring--" he breathed out with stuttering breath until he had no more, no more to give his weak state. "You must have been at the wrong place and--"

"-Wrong time mister misór." The captain walked with his head high, broad shoulders. He walked to the edge of the deep deep river in front of us.

"What have you been waiting for?"

"You sir."

"And why is he struggling?"

The men holding the partner down looked at each other in mixed confused looks, unsure how to

... more

We have no direct translation

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"Please!" The captain called

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"Misór, misór, misór. You know what that word means to me?" The captain turned with a startling jolt, and stood staring strait at the struggler. The struggler stayed silent as he still struggled, obviously out of will power, and avoided the captains eye.

"It can mean different things at different times. Miss-oui-r." The captain slowed the last word slurring the letters together.

"Right now it means... You. And what are you? A straggler. A nobody. Someone who should be... Dead. But you have no information valuable to us and no reason to keep you alive-

"-I do please I do!" The struggler looked into the captains eyes, his own eyes bleeding with blood, tears, and sweat.

"Misór? Your going to die twice. Today and forever."

"No!" He cried as the men pulled and pushed him to the river.

"I tell you ill do anything, anything! Silt! Please! Silt?" He screamed the girls name at the top of his lungs.

"No strangler, you got it wrong, she won't help you."

"Silt!"

And she cried as she saw her partner go to wast in the river.

*

"Today and forever."

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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